

Newport Mercury

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The Newport Mercury,

—PUBLISHED BY—
JOHN P. SANBORN,

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1788, and is now in its one hundred and twenty-ninth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto, containing fifty-six columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well-selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments—reaching to many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

Local Matters.

A Big Celebration.

The observance of the anniversary of the birth of Father Mathew, on October 11, promises to be one of the grandest Catholic celebrations ever witnessed in this city. It is to be given under the auspices of the Father Mathew Total Abstinence Society and a committee of sixteen of its most active members, who have the entire arrangements in charge, have been hard at work ever since last May. The celebration which is open to all Catholic temperance organizations of the diocese of Providence, will include a street parade, followed by a dinner at Music Hall on Bellevue avenue. Among those who have been assigned places in the line are eight companies of Cadets, with muskets, from Providence and vicinity, eight societies from Providence, four from Fall River, three from Taunton, two from New Bedford, one from Pawtucket, one from Central Falls, one from Lonsdale, one from Somerset, and the two local societies. With these several organizations there will be eight or ten bands of music, and the number all told is expected to reach between two and three thousand.

There will be two special boats from Fall River and at least one from Providence, and also special trains from Taunton, New Bedford and Somerset. It will certainly be a great day, and much credit is due the Father Mathew Society of this city which assumes all the expense. Of the committee having the matter in hand Mr. T. J. Driscoll is chairman and Mr. D. E. Doherty, secretary. Mr. Nathaniel Waterson, marshal of Father Mathew Society, will be chief marshal of the day.

The Aquidneck Fair.

The Aquidneck Agricultural Society will hold the annual fair on October 5th, 6th, and 7th, and from all that can be learned it promises to be one of the best arranged and most successful since the removal to the new grounds. This society has had an up-hill road to travel for quite a number of years, but the majority of the members appear to have worked steadfastly with one aim in view, namely, to wipe out all indebtedness as speedily as possible. They have done considerable in this direction but more remains still to do. The farmers in the adjoining towns have heretofore done splendidly in the way of exhibits of flowers, fruits, vegetables and live stock, but this year it is expected they will surpass all previous efforts in that direction. By pleasant rivalry improvements are brought about, a fact that refers as much to agriculture as to any other calling. For the past two or three years the fancy department has been wonderfully good and from the promises of exhibits already made it cannot be doubted that a visit to this branch of the fair will be a source of pleasure to the male patrons as well as the ladies. Not the least interesting feature will be the horse trials, for which a number of well known animals are entered.

Thursday morning Mr. William F. Wilbur, of this city, was married at Bristol to Miss Estabrooks of that town. The ceremony took place at the bride's residence and was attended by a large number of the friends of both parties. Some very beautiful and costly presents were received by the bride. Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur will return in a few days from a wedding tour. They have many friends here who will be glad to congratulate them and wish for their happiness and prosperity.

Miss C. Addie Cole, daughter of the late Perry W. and Kate Cole of this city has just been promoted to a \$1200 clerkship in the Pension Office at Washington, D. C.

Newport is doing well for the Charleston sufferers, and we trust that the receipts by Mayor Powell and Postmaster Coggeshall will be largely increased before the last contribution is forwarded.

Unique Settlement of an Estate.

The estate of the late William H. Thurston, who died some two years ago intestate, has been settled and a most amicable division of the large property, which is in real estate, made. One third of the estate of course would go to the widow after which the balance belonged in equal shares to the four children, and to arrive at a satisfactory settlement the heirs decided to leave the whole matter to the wisdom of four commissioners, each heir to have the selection of one commissioner, who should make a fair appraisal of the property as a whole, deduct the amount of mortgage, award the widow an annuity of 4 per cent. on one-third the balance and then divide the whole property into four equal parts. Messrs. A. C. Titus, E. W. Lawton, D. T. Pinniger and J. P. Cotton comprised the Board of Commissioners and appraised the property at \$53,000 from which, after deducting the mortgage of \$14,000, the widow was awarded an annuity of \$800. The commissioners then divided the real estate into four lots, as equal in value as possible, after which the names of the four heirs were placed in one hat, the letters A, B, C, and D, representing the four lots, in another, and drawn, the property represented by the first letter drawn from the one hat going to the first name drawn from the other, and so on. The land between Bellows and Thurston avenues, west of the Heap cottage, together with what is known as the North Meadow in Middletown, fell to Mr. William Thurston; what is known as the Valley land fronting on Malbone avenue and the new cottage on Broadway was drawn by Mr. Benj. Thurston, while the lands fronting on Thurston avenue and Broadway, on which are the homestead and greenhouses, and the south meadow and cottage in Middletown became the shares of Mrs. Daniel Peckham and Mrs. W. G. Peckham, Jr., respectively.

Newport to Lose a Good Citizen.

We regret to learn that the resignation of Mr. Theodore Warren, the efficient and painstaking Superintendent of the Newport & Wickford Railroad & Steamboat Company, has been placed in the hands of the directors of that corporation and that it has been accepted by them.

To say that this will be a deep loss to Newport and to the people of this city is to state simply what every man, woman, and child, who knows the gentleman, will readily assent to. We are not informed as to the precise reasons which prompted Mr. Warren to place his resignation in the hands of his directors, but we understand that they have something to do with the fact that his very excellent wife's health demands that she reside in Warren and that therefore it would be impossible for him to give that attention to the duties of his office which not only are demanded of him by the very nature of the case, but which he has always rendered cheerfully and well. Mr. Warren has been more or less identified with Newport for many years, and in season and out of season he has been an upright, honorable, dignified citizen, always doing what good it was possible for him to accomplish, and treating friends, acquaintances and strangers with the courtesy which one may always reasonably expect from the true gentleman. Mr. Warren has over had the interests of his employers at heart and we feel confident that he will carry with him not only the best wishes of the entire community but also the gratitude of his directors for the faithfulness with which he has at all times performed his duty.

An Interesting Docket.

The September term of the Supreme Court for this county opens at the State House on Monday. The docket contains between eighty and a hundred cases, of which 30 are for jury trials, 20 in equity, 16 for divorce and 6 indictments. Among the sixteen petitions for divorce appears "Mary Isabelle Neilson, vs. Frederic Neilson." This latter case will attract much interest as the applicant is one of the best known and most wealthy of our summer residents, occupying this summer the elegant estate of Mr. George W. Merritt on Bellevue ave.

Mrs. Famie G., wife of Mr. T. F. Lawson formerly agent of Adams Express Co., in this city, died at Bridgeport, Conn., on the 23d inst. The bereaved husband will have the sympathy of a host of Newport friends.

Mr. C. Hyde, who some time since purchased a portion of the Popple estate on Spring street, is now erecting a fine building there to be for business and domestic purposes.

A three year old son of Patrick Leary fell off Brown & Howard's Wharf yesterday afternoon while at play and was drowned.

Mr. Stephen H. Norman is enjoying a two weeks vacation at his old home in Connecticut.

Next week the Taunton fair takes place. This fair is always largely attended from Newport.

Consecrating a Church.

The services incident to the consecration of St. George's Church, Rhode Island avenue, Tuesday morning, were deeply interesting and attended by a congregation that crowded every part of the sacred edifice. The people of this church have reason to be grateful to the rector, Rev. Mr. Gilliat, through whose energy the place has been freed from debt. The church was very finely adorned with rare flowers, the decorations including the wire harp filled with flowers and the word "Salve" underneath, and a wreath suspended from the eagle lectern, the former being placed there by Mr. Fred. L. Davis and the latter by Mr. Thomas A. Spencer, as memorials to Mr. Spencer's daughter. A great many people came from away to be present at the interesting ceremonies and to evince their appreciation of the good work that is being done by this parish. The clergy turned out in full force and in this connection it is pleasant to be able to state that the Bishop of the Diocese, Dr. Clark, appeared to be in good health, a fact that his many friends will heartily rejoice over.

The clergymen present included Right Reverend Thomas M. Clark, Bishop of the Diocese; Rev. Dr. Morgan, St. Thomas Church, New York City; Rev. Dr. Child, Newport; Rev. Dr. Henshaw, of Providence; Rev. F. Gilliat, Rev. Dr. Weston, Rev. E. H. Porter, St. Paul's, Pawtucket; Rev. Mr. Bayard, Central Falls; Rev. Mr. Tucker, Pawtucket; Rev. Mr. Smith, Chaplain Morrison, U. S. Navy; Rev. Mr. Weaver, Washington, D.C.; Rev. Mr. Peet, of Newport; Rev. W. W. Ayers, Wickford; Rev. Mr. Nicholls, Jamestown.

The Senior Warden, Mr. Ernest Goffe, read the correspondence in which the fact was made known to the Bishop that the Church was free from debt, and the latter asking that the sacred edifice be consecrated.

Bishop Clark conducted the services of consecration and in a very impressive manner. Rev. Mr. Peet, of Emmanuel church, opened the morning service, and Rev. Messrs. Weaver, Weston, Gilliat and Ayers also took part. The Bishop preached an able and appropriate sermon. Last evening the services were very largely attended. During the day the music was of a very high order. Several of the members of Trinity church choir and members of some of the Methodist and Baptist choirs joined the regular choir of St. George's and rendered some most delightful music. The occasion was a noteworthy one and will long be remembered. It is to be hoped that with a church free from debt the parish will now do splendidly in every possible way.

The address at the evening service was delivered by the Rev. Dr. Brooks, of Massachusetts. Rev. Dr. Greer had been expected, but he was unavoidably absent. The discourse was an admirable one.

City Council.

A special meeting of the City Council was held Monday night to take action on the recent vote of the people whereby that body was authorized to expend \$25,000 for the extension of the sewer from Marsh street to and across Goat Island. The Highway Committee, through the chairman, Alderman Newton, made a report asking for authority to spend the \$25,000 for the purpose named, first advertising for proposals for certain portions of the work and giving them discretionary power. To this an amendment was proposed directing the committee to advertise for bids for all the work. This was carried by a vote of four to two, Aldermen Hamilton, Peckham, Horton and Weaver voting for the amendment, and Aldermen Newton and Greene voting against it, when it was sent down to the Common Council that body amended it, putting back the original proposition of the Highway Committee. This was carried by a vote of six to four, and it was endorsed and returned to the Board of Aldermen. Then a long, and at times an unseemly wrangle took place, in which personalities were indulged in. Finally the amendment was defeated by the same four mentioned above voting against it, and Aldermen Greene and Newton voting in favor of it. The matter is therefore killed, for a time at least.

The amount raised at the Shiloh Baptist church last Sunday towards the extinguishment of the debt on the church was \$105.88. The debt now remaining is \$1175. The Rev. Mr. Jeter has put in a vast amount of effective work during the past summer in reducing the church's debt and he has been very successful. The good people of his own denomination throughout the State should now take hold of the matter and raise the money necessary to pay off the balance of the debt.

Hon. T. M. Sealbury has returned home from his trip to Chicago. He speaks in high terms of the enthusiastic Anti-saloon Convention held there. The men attending it were some of the most distinguished in America. He thinks the Convention will be the means of accomplishing great good in the country.

Governor's Day at the State Fair.

Thursday was the day appointed for the visit of His Excellency, Governor Wetmore, to the State Fair. The weather was most inauspicious, for the rain had been descending heavily since one o'clock in the morning when it commenced with a very smart shower. Gov. Wetmore and the Newport members of his staff went to Providence, however, but on arrival there the rain continued to descend in torrents, in fact for several hours there was no let up. Under these circumstances the Fair Committee decided that as the attendance would be very limited indeed, it was not desirable for the official visit to be made in such bad weather. On Wednesday evening Governor Harrison of Connecticut, and several members of his staff, arrived in Providence for the purpose of paying a visit to the Fair on Thursday, but they did not go out. Gov. Wetmore and Gov. Harrison were announced to make addresses. The two Governors and members of their staffs remained at the Narragansett Hotel, and with United States Senator Chase, Lieutenant Governor Darling, Mr. James C. Collins, of North Providence, the latter of whom was the State Fair Reception Committee, and other gentlemen, dined there. Governor Harrison and staff returned to New Haven by the 2 o'clock train, and Governor Wetmore returned by the 4 o'clock boat to Newport. The State Fair is one of the best that ever has been held since the organization of the society. The live stock especially is capital and attracted a host of people from within and without the State.

For the Charleston Sufferers.

The citizens of Newport are evidently not unmindful of the truth of the adage, "Charity should commence at home but ought not to end there," and are contributing generously towards the relief of the afflicted people of Charleston, S. C., as the following contributions to the Mayor's fund will show:

F. I. C.	\$4.00
J. S. L.	5.00
M. G.	10.00
A. F.	25.00
Previously acknowledged	604.10
Total sum acknowledged to date.	629.10

Trinity Church last Sunday did nobly, and as a result of the collection in that place of worship forwarded to Mayor Courtney over \$900. It is said that, notwithstanding the generous contributions from various parts of the country, the money received by the Mayor of Charleston is not nearly sufficient to render the assistance which is absolutely necessary. It is hoped that the charitable disposed will prove their good-nature of heart by remembering that he who gives quickly does the most good, and act accordingly.

Accident.

Lt. Com. Crocker, of the New Hampshire, went out Saturday to see the races in the lag Cohasset. On the afternoon portion of the trip the fireman, while below fixing his fires, left the main-hole plate off. The Lieutenant, being earnestly engaged in watching the yachts stepped in the hole. In trying to save himself, he gave the other foot such a wrench that he broke the ankle. He was taken back to the ship and afterward to his home. The wound is a very painful one and it will become time before he will be out again. He was attended by the surgeon of the New Hampshire.

To Try Once More.

The Middletown Cavalcade will give another clambake at Southwick's Grove on Tuesday of next week. There was a rousing meeting of the Cavalcade Tuesday evening and it was voted unanimously to take charge of all the preparations themselves so as to be assured that the clams and all the other fixings shall be on hand promptly when wanted. They propose to have no failure this time. Music will be furnished by the New Hampshire orchestra and all who wish can enjoy the afternoon with a pleasant dance.

The schooner James C. Clifford, arrived here on Monday last, with a cargo of about 600 tons of coal from Philadelphia, to G. B. Reynolds & Co. The day previous to her arrival, the wind being fresh, the fore-gaff topsail was taken in and one of the crew went aloft to furl it, and while he was engaged in doing it the fore-topmast broke off short near the cap, flinging the man from the cross-trees, but he caught hold upon the jib-stay, and he was thus saved from falling to the deck or overboard. It was a thrillingly narrow escape from instant death. The broken mast was twelve and a half inches through.

Officer Geo. A. Wilcox, while parading his beat Wednesday night saw a large bird fluttering over a doorway on Broadway and after something of a struggle succeeded in "arresting" him. It proved to be an Osprey, or long-winged Eagle, and measured four feet from tip to tip.

Ex-Governor and Mrs. Van Zandt have returned from Richfield Springs, where they have been during the summer.

Saturday's Yacht Race.

The great yacht race for the Newport Cups which created such universal and wide-spread interest while in anticipation, was sailed on Saturday and, as is usual where so much is expected, the reality fell far short of what was hoped for. In fact it was not the fault of the racers nor of the committees having the matter in charge, but of the wind. The wind would not blow and the sea would not "kick up," hence the tame-ness. Had there been no wind in the morning, or had that indispensable ingredient to a successful yacht race, intimated, before the start, that it was about to subside, the race would certainly have been postponed until Monday. But the morning was an ideal one for yacht racing and a strong north-west wind blew everybody into ecstasies. Unprecedented activity was seen on every hand. While the yachts in the harbor were being made ready for the conflict the streets were alive with citizens and strangers completing arrangements for seeing the "most exciting race ever sailed," and when at 10:30 the Electra sounded the signal to start the yachts came up to the line within view of fully 15,000 people.

At this time the wind was blowing quite fresh from the north and the block island course was taken, but ere the buoy off that sea-girt isle was rounded almost a dead calm had fallen and from that time to the finish, which took place some eight hours later, the scene resembled that of toy boats on a mill pond rather than an important yacht race on the broad Atlantic.

Following are the start and finish with the Gitanas, Mayflower, Stranger and Clara the winners of their respective classes, the Chiderella having been ruled out for not having her club number:

THE START.		H. M. S.	
SCHOONERS.			
Miranda	10	28	39
Gitanas	10	32	24
Stranger	10	33	31
Mayflower	10	35	09
SLOOPS AND CUTTERS—FIRST CLASS.			
Stranger	10	27	18
Gitanas	10	28	30
Mayflower	10	28	32
SECOND CLASS.			
Stranger	10	32	15
Gitanas	10	32	03
Mayflower	10	33	09
THIRD CLASS.			
Clara	10	28	27
Chiderella	10	30	30
THE FINISH.			
Gitanas	11	51	31
Mayflower	10	52	40
Stranger	10	52	30
Gitanas	10	52	25
Mayflower	10	52	35
Clara	10	57	35
Chiderella	10	57	15

A Hale Old Age.

Deacon Benjamin Marsh is a citizen known and respected of all men in Newport from the Mile Corner to Bate-man's Point. He has lived an upright, useful life, doing what all should do but which many fail in putting in practice the precepts he advises others to adopt. At all times courteous with a pleasant word for relative, friend and acquaintance alike, he has won the love and respect of all whose privilege it is to know him. It is not to be wondered at, therefore, that Monday, which was the eighty-sixth anniversary of his natal day, he was the recipient of numerous very hearty congratulations, many of which were accompanied by beautiful gifts, not a few of which took the form of baskets of luscious fruit and rare flowers. Eighty six years! What a time to look forward to! A marvelous age, but more wonderful it is that a man could live all those years and to know that no one would be justified in pointing the finger of scorn or suggesting a doubt in reference to the life he has led. Deacon Marsh has been a good churchman for many, many years, a trifle straight laced, some would say, but that is far better than being lax in reference to theological matters—he has been useful as a bank director, and in many other ways has shown what excellent qualities he possesses. He is hale and hearty with an unclouded intellect and we believe, there is not a man, woman or child within the city limits, or beyond them for that matter, but what hopes that the venerable gentleman will live many, many years still to enjoy such rich blessings.

Washington Commandery are contemplating a three day's pilgrimage. Leaving here on Tuesday October 19 they will go to Taunton; from there to Lowell where they will stop for dinner. From Lowell they will go to Nashua and stop the first night. The next day they will go to Lawrence and remain over night and the third day they will return home by the way of Boston. This ought to prove a very pleasant excursion.

The boatmen say that they were far more busy during the few days preceding and succeeding the race for the Newport Cups than they had the slightest reason to hope for. Everybody appeared to be out on the water; at all events every boat was engaged from morning until night.

Among patents issued to inventors of Rhode Island under date of Sept. 21, 1886, is one to Frederick H. Hodges, Newport, for lamp tail piece.

The Chippewa Indians.

A large and distinguished audience assembled at the rooms of the Newport Historical Society Monday night and listened to a highly interesting and instructive lecture by Dr. W. Thornton Parker on "The Chippewa Indians," a closing chapter of American history. Dr. Parker held the closest attention of his audience in the description he gave of the life, manners and customs of the ancient and interesting race of Indians in whom he discovered much to admire and virtues that stood boldly out. As he proceeded with his lecture he exhibited Indian relics, clothing, arms, etc., of the tribe and which he had made reference to. The lecture and exhibition were exceedingly interesting, and at the close a very cordial vote of thanks was passed to Dr. Parker.

Awarding The Cups.

His Excellency, Governor Wetmore, Mayor Powell, Maj. Gibbs, Mr. A. S. Sherman and Secretary Harris, of the Citizens Committee, met at the Gibbs villa yesterday afternoon to decide upon the value of cups to be awarded from the subscriptions and to select designs. It was decided that the schooner class and first class sloop winner should be \$500 each; the second class sloop \$350 and the third class \$250. The Graham Mfg. Co., Howard & Co., Tiffany & Co. and Rufus Martin submitted designs. Two cups were selected from the Graham Co.'s display, one from Howard & Co. and one from Tiffany & Co. The orders will now be given out, but the cups will not be ready, of course, for several weeks.

Real Estate Sales.

Abraham H. Tilley has sold 3420 square feet of land on Tilley avenue to Jeremiah Lawton for \$513.

Thos. S. Burdick has sold 4171 square feet of land, with buildings, on Green lane to Thomas Alcorn for \$1400.

John G. Weaver has sold 3300 square feet of land on Weaver street to W. G. Harvey for \$2000.

Thomas Burlingham auctioneer sold on Tuesday the Hammett estate on Mill street, consisting of a lot of land 31x1504 feet, with brick cottage, for \$4500. Mrs. Michael Cottrell bid off the property but the deal was taken by her son Mr. R. C. Cottrell. Two years ago this same property sold for \$6000.

The Knights of Sherwood Forest entertained a large number of Knights visitors from Providence and elsewhere on Monday and wound up with a very enjoyable social and ball at Music Hall in the evening. The Atlantic Band furnished the music and made a good impression on their first appearance in public.

The Newport Artillery Company, Col. Horton, accompanied by the Newport Band, will make a two-days' pilgrimage to Brockton, Mass., next month, leaving here on the afternoon of the 12th. The Company is in excellent condition for such a visit, being thoroughly well drilled, and every man is expected to go.

The police arrests for September show the good effect of the Prohibitory law in this city. Last year in September up to this date 50 arrests were made for drunkenness; this year only 20 have been made. Last year there were ten arrests for revelling, this year only one.

The steamer Island Home arrived here on Friday morning from New Bedford, and after a brief delay, proceeded to Providence where she will be thoroughly repaired in her hull, after which she will come to Newport and be newly topped.

The race to Marblehead between the Thetis and the Stranger, sailed Monday, was won by the former. When the Thetis arrived at Marblehead, the Stranger was not in sight. This will undoubtedly prove exceedingly unsatisfactory,—that is, to the owner of the Stranger.

The report that Engle, the alleged burglar, had escaped from jail arose from the fact that the police were hunting on Wednesday for an insane person who, after considerable time, was caught. He was removed to the State Farm.

Mr. Geo. H. Willard, of the firm of Willard Bros., had his left hand terribly lacerated Thursday by a circular saw. He was attended by Drs. Ercroft and Barker, who amputated one or more fingers.

Another trial to elect a Second Councilman in the First ward will take place today. It is to be hoped that somebody will be elected this time as these repeated trials are expensive besides being unsatisfactory to all concerned.

A telegram was received here Wednesday evening from Roxbury, Mass., announcing the death of Samuel C. Hart. The deceased formerly resided in Newport and was a brother of the late James N. Hart. He was fifty-eight years of age.

The Father Mathew Total Abstinence Society will give their 4th Annual Ball in Music Hall on Monday evening October 11th. The music will be furnished by Prof. Shields' orchestra.

Reduction in the Price of Coal.

JUNE 25, 1886.

Until further notice, our prices for Coal will be as follows for CASH.

WHITE ASH STOVE,

\$5.25.

White Ash Chestnut,

\$5.00.

White Ash Egg,

\$5.00.

White Ash Furnace,

\$5.00.

Red Ash Stove,

\$6.50.

Lykens Valley,

\$7.00.

CUMBERLAND COAL,

\$5.50.

We have the best varieties, and we carefully screen and promptly deliver our orders.

Gardiner B. Reynolds & Co.,

OPP. POST OFFICE.

CITY BRIEFS.

Notings of Newport and Newporters.

Ex-Attorney General Brewster is the guest of Ward McAllister.

Miss Sadie H. Vars has gone to Boston for the winter.

The tower of the police station has been removed and the foundations are now being laid for the new addition.

Mr. John A. C. Stacy who has been ill for some weeks is very much better and hopes to be out again soon.

The Providence boat now leaves Newport at 8 o'clock A. M., and 4:30 P. M. Returning leaves Providence at 9 A. M., and 4 P. M.

The lawn tennis tournament by the local players was a very successful affair and should be made an annual event.

The Rev. Hamilton S. Day, of East Greenwich, will preach on Sunday, at the Thames Street M. E. Church, in exchange.

Two things we are looking for: The beginning of the Beach improvement, and the appearance of that fountain on the Parade.

The third party prohibitionists of Newport will send delegates to the Congressional Convention to be held in Providence next Thursday.

Surgeon George F. Winslow, United States Navy, formerly at the Torpedo Station, is on board the Atlanta now in the harbor.

Rev. Father Simmons, of St. Joseph's church, will leave in a day or two for his vacation. He will spend a portion of it along the Hudson.

Dr. J. J. Mason, of Providence, is to have a handsome stable erected upon his estate on Gibbs avenue during the fall and winter.

The new steel cruiser Atlanta, which arrived in our harbor on Saturday last remained until Wednesday noon, when she sailed for a cruise off-shore.

Messrs. Edward Buffum and Harry G. Wilks of this city were among the prize winners in the bicycle races at the State Fair Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Holt of this city are enjoying a ten days' visit among the White Mountains. Their headquarters are at Bethlehem.

The contract for the repairs at the Naval War College have been awarded to Mr. Peter Knower, contractor, to be completed within one hundred and eighty days.

Admiral C. H. Baldwin, U. S. Navy, and Mrs. Baldwin, have vacated their cottage. Mr. F. S. Carley, the new owner, will take possession on the first proximo.

Mrs. Thomas E. Townsend, of Antwerp, N. Y., who has been spending a few weeks at Martha's Vineyard, is visiting her relatives, Mr. and Mrs. William C. Townsend.

Poetry.

Winter Is Coming.

BY R. H. H.

"Winter is coming," says the elfy belle,
As by the merry fire she sits to hear
The wind, that such a story seems to tell
Of woe and sadness with its moaning drear.
But little rooks she; winters only bring
To her no pleasures, balls, and parties gay,
Velvets and furs and other pretty things;
On her his chilly hand cannot lay.

"Winter is coming," says the business man,
But laments his overcoat so warm;
Then, as he walks lays many a fertile plan
About his prosperous counting-house or farm.
To make more money keen, although his gains
Are large already, still he wishes more,
And of the leanness of the times complains
Whilst adding to his ample store.

"Winter is coming," shouts the rosy child,
As through the fallen leaves he runs with glee,
His bright eyes sparkling and his cheeks blown
With cold, and his little feet so free.
He comes up laughing to his mother's knee,
To speak of sledding down the snowy hill,
Of snow-ball battles they will have at school,
To play for skates with which to show his skill
Amongst his playmates on the frozen pool.

"Winter is coming," in the attic room,
The white-faced seamstress quick her needle pierces;
With anxious looks she notes the gathering gloom,
As if a clocking back a sob she sadly sighs,
And so hard this toiling on for bread
That I can scarcely eat when time is won;
Ah, me! I sometimes think I shall be dead
Before the dreary winter time is done."

"Winter is coming," is the father's moan,
He turns upon the couch where he is laid,
Looks on his loved ones with a stifled groan,
Then swiftly turns to hide his head.
He has been ill, he knows that time is scant;
The children they are many, food is dear;
Ah, dear! but pray, "May God keep us from want."

"Winter is coming," and the shivering form
Upon the door-step up you almost tread,
Gathers the rags that shield it from the storm
About its frost-bitten hands and numbed feet;
A city Arab, rude, untalented, and wild;
A thief, perhaps, who lurks in haunts of crime,
Aid how he dreads the cold, bleak winter time.

"Winter is coming," say the great and small,
But, oh, with what a difference in the tone;
Welcome to the cozy cottage, home and hall;
In power dwellings greeted with a frown
Only may the King who rides upon the wind
Temper the blast to those who dread it not;
May he speak true words and hands so kind
To feed his little ones among the snow.

Selected Tale.

UNDER THE LILACS.

A charming old-fashioned garden, in which flaunting hollyhocks and poppies, gay tulips and stately dahlias, modest lady-slippers, four-o'clocks and ragged robins grow side by side in picturesque disorder; where sweet magnolias and brilliant portulaca cover the ground with a fragrant carpet of richest coloring; where lilac bushes, with their nodding plumes of white and purple, met one at every turn, and where morning-glories, honeysuckles and climbing roses run riot over every wall and lattice and bough that can yield a support for their wilderness of blossoming vines.

And into this delicious, restful bit of Eden comes Flora Coleman, as she comes every day, and seats herself under one of the great lilac bushes, with some dainty art-work in her white hands, and the nodding snowy tassels of the lilacs above her dark head making a picture of her that is exquisite to see.

Here, too, comes Lloyd Chester, the landlady's handsome son and a "gentleman farmer," doting his yellow straw hat and bringing the merry time as he whistling to a sudden termination as a bend in the path brings him face to face with the beautiful city boarder.

"Ah, Captain Vernon!" exclaims a pretty girl who is idly lounging at the parlor window, "just come and take a glance at the interesting scene down there at the bottom of the garden! Really, my dear sir, you will have to lecture that lovely *Juncea* of yours, unless you want her to break that poor young fellow's heart or your own," she adds, mischievously, with a coquettish glance from under her long lashes.

"See! it looks like a real lovers' tryst out there under the lilacs, for I'm sure they have a talk there every day. He is so handsome, too, and—look! Captain! he has taken the seat beside her, and she is smiling up into his face in her most bewitching way."

"Ah, yes," assents Captain Vernon, with an indifferent smile, as he saunters languidly up to the window and glances in the direction indicated, "they do seem to have found some interesting topic with which to while away the dull hours—it would be a pity to spoil it with the lecture you propose. Miss Reynolds, do let Flora amuse herself, if she can. He's a confoundedly handsome young fellow, as you say, and not behind the rest of us in accomplishments, etc.,—college education, I cannot—understand. Quite natural the women should think him well worth the trouble of Lady Clara Vere de Vere's performance—eh?"

And he turns from the window to pick up her novel which has fallen to the floor, with a look so unconcerned and nonchalant on his dusky, handsome face, that Miss Reynolds stares at him in open-eyed amazement.

Miss Reynolds—couldn't, 'pon my honor!"

"Captain Vernon, there isn't one spark of jealousy in your composition," explodes the young lady, half in disgust, half in secret exultation; "for to tell the truth, there is not a woman in the house who would not gladly win the handsome captain if she could. And the poet—or somebody—declares that where there is no jealousy there can be no love. Now there is your betrothed bride flitting desperately with one of the handsomest men imaginable—if he is only a farmer—and you don't seem to care a straw. I really wonder there is anything that could awaken jealousy in your breast?"

He gives an amused little laugh as she utters the spicy retort—the low, languid, indifferent laugh habitual with him—but a look comes for a moment into his beautiful velvety dark eyes that Miss Reynolds does not see—a look of repressed pain and passion and bitter hopelessness that has no kinship whatever with that languidly careless laugh.

He makes no reply in words, and, after a little pause, the young lady passes to another topic.

"Speaking of 'Romeo and Juliet,'" she says, in a tone of considerable interest, "reminds me of the tableaux, we are to have to-night. You know we are going to have tableaux, captain, and I proposed that you and Flora should appear in that particular one, but our hostess has set her heart upon having her handsome son (who is immensely proud of him, you know) enact the role of 'Romeo,' while the 'Juliet' is to be a young lady whom we have not yet seen—a country girl, I think, who has just returned from school. Not pretty, Mrs. Chester says, but highly gifted. She thinks she will make a perfect 'Juliet,' and I am quite curious to see her. Aren't you captain?"

"I have the most burning curiosity, I assure you—the most intense desire—to find, I'm just dying—"

"There!" exclaimed the pretty blonde, starting up impatiently, "Don't say another word, captain. You're just making fun of me. You don't care a bit more for that than you do for—well, for Flora Coleman's flirtation with Lloyd Chester. And now I'm going straight down into the garden to break up that interesting *l'air-a-tout*—if you won't."

And the pretty little witch is as good as her word; coming suddenly upon the two talking there under the lilacs, and surprising a blush on Flora's face and a strangely earnest, intense light—the light of love, so Miss Reynolds instantly decides—in the young man's fine blue eyes.

But evening comes at last and with it the girl Miss Reynolds has been so curious to see.

Not pretty? Well, Miss Reynolds, who is quite critical in such matters and is really a good judge of beauty, quickly decides that Mrs. Chester is mistaken. A slender figure, slightly under medium height, with the litho, swaying grace of the willow; a face too pale, perhaps, but mobile and expressive, with lustrous gray eyes that seemed to float in liquid light; long shadowy lashes, straight dark, delicate brows and gleaming chestnut hair.

"And she has small, exquisitely pretty hands and feet, too," concluded our fair critic approvingly. "No, I don't know where Mrs. Chester's eyes could have been, for Miss Jeanne Pembroke is pretty—decidedly so—though, of course, not a beauty like Flora Coleman."

Captain Louis Vernon has long drilled in his handsome features to mask the emotions of his heart, but, as the slight willowy form and lustrous gray eyes suddenly appear before him, his dark face blanches in spite of him, and his dusky eyes fill with a look of unutterable pain and passion.

"You?" he murmurs huskily, as he bends for a second over the little white hand she extends, then casts it with him, almost rudely, as though he fears its light touch.

Late in the evening she plays her part in the tableaux vivants which have proved so entertaining.

The stage is set for the balcony scene in 'Romeo and Juliet.' Below, looking the very best ideal of manly grace and beauty in his picturesque dress, stands Lloyd Chester, while smiling down upon him from her balcony, a world of tenderest passion in her deep gray eyes—in every line and curve of her expressive, mobile face, of her willowy-bending, lissome figure—stands the beautiful, impassioned Juliet—Jeanne Pembroke.

Dead silence reigns. Though not a word is spoken, she thrills every heart with the wondrous, intense power of her acting. Is it acting—or is it that passion with which the whole being seems instinct, a real passion?

Many ask themselves that question as they watch the scene in a silence that is almost painfully intense.

Flora Coleman, as her eyes chance to fall upon her adored lover where he stands partially hidden in the shadow of a curtained arch, gives a sudden violent start.

He is leaning forward, apparently forgetful of everything but the stage picture before him, his teeth are tightly set, his dark eyes seem to burn with a gloomy fire, and if ever jealous pain and passion were written on a man's face, it is stamped in the countenance of Captain Louis Vernon at this moment.

"What can it mean?" she thinks, while a wondering, half-glad light breaks over her beautiful dusky face. "Can it be that he has fallen in love with her—the strange wondrous Juliet—at the first meeting?"

When the tableaux are all over the guests disperse to partake of ices or to wander about at their own sweet will. Down under the white lilac bushes a couple are speaking in low, half-broken, mumbling—a dusk-haired, beautiful

woman, and a blue-eyed, handsome man.

"I could stay here forever," she is saying in a voice that is perfect music in its soft, unconscious tenderness.

"With Captain Vernon," adds the man, an underthrill of bitterness in his jealous tone.

"Or—without him," says Flora, scarcely above her breath.

"You wear his ring—you are soon to be his wife—you must care for him. Ah, Heaven!" with a choking sigh, "I never envied any man until—"

"Listen, Lloyd—Mr. Chester," she breaks in swiftly, and her very voice seems to have a blush in it, "I am bound to Captain Vernon, and if I find that he indeed loves me, I shall not break my pledge. We met in society, and I felt a great triumph in winning him, he was so universally sought, and so cool and indifferent to all women. He was never an ardent lover, and I believe now that he cares—for some one else," her voice almost falling in her confusion. "And if—"

But here Lloyd Chester stopped and caught her two little jeweled hands in his, in a crushing grasp.

"Flora!" he utters huskily, "don't mock me! For God's sake, don't trifle with me now! Better go and leave me to my fate without a word. I am but a plain farmer, and yet I have dared—"

"But a plain farmer," she echoes, with a sweet, low laugh. "Lloyd Chester, you are a king among men—to me. I will say this, though we should never meet like this again!"

"Flora!"

"Yes, Lloyd, I mean it. But hush! where are those voices? Some one has, perhaps, been listening," and she drove him back a step as two voices came very close indeed.

"I cannot endure it, Jeanne—I will not!" says one of them, in low, most passionate accents, and Flora gives a great start, for it is Captain Vernon who speaks. "My God! I thought I should go mad with jealousy to-night when I saw you looking at another with such passion in your eyes. Ah! if it had been real!"—and he caught his breath with a stifled gasp—"I think I should have killed him."

"Hush, hush, Louis!" says a girl's voice, soft and pleading, "I will not let you talk so. I would have listened two years ago, but I have not been bound by that school-girl betrothal. But now—"

"Now that you are free you find me bound by a betrothal," he breaks in, with a kind of savage despair. "But I will not give you up this time, my Jeanne—I cannot. You may remind me of my honor, but all the pledges in the universe should not stand between two hearts that love!"

"You are right, Louis," cries Flora, in sweet, happy tones, as she steps out into the path before them. "And I thank God that no heart will suffer through our broken vows. Here," laying her white hand on Lloyd Chester's arm, "here is the king of my heart—it passed into his keeping weeks ago. And here," turning to Jeanne with a lovely smile, "is the queen of yours. What a happy destiny that brought us all here together under the lilacs, and saved us from a terrible, life-long mistake!"

"I always believed in destiny," says Louis, lifting Flora's dainty hand with grateful tenderness to his sunning lips. "Henceforth, and forever, it shall be my creed."

Society and Fashion Gossip.

Information from the White Sulphur Springs states that a flutter has been caused by an episode at a champagne party there, when a young married lady of fashion pulled off her slipper, and, filling it with champagne, gave it to a young lawyer in the party and he quaffed it down. It is said that the young lady is a Washington beauty.

Society is astonished, says the Boston Home Journal, to find that Mr. Edwin Booth is a charming and delightful man. For years he has been considered morose and moody, never caring to make the slightest effort to be agreeable to any but his few intimate friends. Within the last year he seems to have turned a new leaf, so that now it is a pleasure to meet him socially.

The residence of Mrs. Mark Hopkins, in process of erection at Great Barrington, Mass., will have a state dining-room forty by sixty feet, two stories in height, with a roof of glass. The walls of this room will be finished in all varieties of Italian marble. There are two breakfast rooms, one capable of accommodating a large number of guests. The residence has several beautiful towers and a lawn of over one hundred acres. The place will cost nearly \$2,000,000.

The fall styles of hosiery runs to dark and quiet shades. Black is again in favor and tan is not despised. Black feet on colored nippers claim attention. As almost all these dyed stockings are colored with more or less poisonous dyes, there is a strong demand for white stockings to wear under them, and this has given rise to the well-diffused report that white was growing in fashion. White is more fashionable than ever now, and likely to remain so.

Mr. Leith, the retired dry goods prince of Chicago, will, it is rumored, give up the Blaine mansion on Du Pont Circle, Washington. Mr. Leith took the place in 1884, at an annual rental of \$2,000, and has added much to its beauty since.

Mrs. Secretary Whitney has just purchased for her favorite pet, an Italian greyhound, a collar that is perhaps the most unique yet produced. The dog's name is wrought in the metal band in rubies. A Yale lock of peculiar pattern makes the collar secure from thieves, and is finely graven and gold plated.

Young Gould and His Wife.

Jay Gould's son, George J. and his wife, the favorite actress, Edith Kingdon, late of Daly's company, are at Lynclint, Jay Gould's summer residence at Irvington-on-the-Hudson. It is understood that young Mrs. Gould left Mr. Daly's company at Hamburg four weeks ago, and went with her mother to Paris, where Mr. Gould met them. The breach with Mr. Daly was caused by the very favorable notices Miss Kingdon received for her performance of *Margery Gwynne*, "a young widow, tempted to begin married life again," in "Love on Crutches." Miss Ada Rehan and Miss Virginia Dreher, who stood ahead of Miss Kingdon in rank in the company, were not satisfied, it is said, that Miss Kingdon should be awarded more praise than was bestowed upon them. Mr. Daly sent Miss Dreher for Miss Kingdon's part, and Miss Kingdon very promptly resigned, but finished out the week in whatever parts were assigned to her. Stage Manager John Moore of Daly's Theatre said to a Sun reporter that Miss Kingdon was a particularly amiable actress. She did her work in the most cheerful manner, and was besides, a very hard student. She understudied all of Miss Rehan's parts, and often played them with great success. She quite shared honors with Miss Rehan, and was considered to be a more versatile actress than Miss Dreher, although Miss Dreher stood next below Miss Rehan in the relative importance of her place. *Margery* in "Love on Crutches" was considered to be Miss Kingdon's best part. Mr. Daly, Mr. Moore said, greatly esteemed Miss Kingdon.

All the brokers in Wall Street had a pleasant word for young Mr. Gould and his bride, and hoped for them all sorts of happiness. Many had seen Miss Kingdon on the stage and had been attracted by her vivacious and charming manners. Some had known her as a girl in Brooklyn and had been pleased at her success as an actress. Quite a number of the brokers had never seen the young millionaire. Although a member of the stock exchange, he has not been on the floor in a year, and he seldom visits the street.

Sometimes he runs down from his office in the Western Union building to the offices of Washington E. Connor & Co. and Alley, Dowd & Field but he has never been an out-and-out speculator. He has a ticker in his private office and has occasionally written privileged letters, but it is understood, always with his father's advice. The affection between young Mr. Gould and his father has been a matter of comment in Wall Street since he entered its precincts. From his earliest days he has been respectful, obedient and openly affectionate. He was educated by private tutors and is timid about expressing his views on subjects not connected with his business. It is a member of the New York Athletic Club, but his circle of friends is small, because of his diffidence in making new acquaintances. To the friends he has he sticks with unflinching loyalty. His frank, manly and modest ways and the fact that he has married a lovable girl will make him still more a favorite when he returns to the street.

Aptitude and Comprehensiveness.

"Frank," called the President to Mrs. Cleveland, early in the morning, as they were completing their arrangements to go fishing.

"Yes, what is it?" she called back from the interior of the cabin.

"Are you most ready?"

"In a moment."

"Hurry up; it's getting late."

"Oh, right; I'm coming."

"Oh, Frank," after an interval of two minutes.

"Well," a little impatiently.

"Have you got the bait?"

"Yes, but I can't find the cork-screw. Have you got it?"

"Um—um," scratching his chin and talking to himself. "Um—um—bless me! that woman astonishes me more and more every day by her comprehensive knowledge of even the most abstruse subjects."

Mrs. C. came out smiling and the party moved off.

Not Quite the Same Arrangement.

A British member of Parliament is accused by the Liverpool Mercury of having spoiled a good story during a speech on the Irish question, and it gives the true version as follows: "A poor Cornish miner had a wasteful son. That son departed from his father's house and married a widow and five children. When he began to be in want he wrote to his father, announcing that he intended to return home to his paternal cottage and take up his abode there. The miner, an original in his way, consulted his class leader upon the question, and fiercely proposed to shut the door upon his son. Having exhausted every other argument, the class leader begged the miner to remember the Prodigal Son. 'Prodigal Son is it? Prodigal Son, no! The Prodigal Son didn't come home to his old father with a wife and five children.'"

The mountain regions of Virginia are now charming and are attracting many visitors. The wonderful caverns of Luray and the beautiful Inn close by and the romantic surroundings of the Natural Bridge are of chief interest. Up to the present date, Luray Inn has had 1,400 more visitors than the same time last year. Since the first of May it has had over 3,000 guests.

It is said that a greater amount of language has been held for board at the summer hotels, the last few weeks than ever before and they have been referred to in newspapers. This is a kind of newspaper notoriety that even the most pronounced kind of fashionable people do not want.

Varieties.

"Those who use our goods are very much attached to them," is what a porous-plaster company advertises.

Never put off till to-morrow what you can get your mother to do to-day," is a lazy fashionable lady was heard to say recently.

Editorial.—When an idler enters the sanctum of a busy editor, and the editor says, "Glad to see you're back," what does he mean?

What is more pathetic than to see the simple faith with which a bald-headed man will buy an infallible hair restorative from a bald-headed barber?

However successful a man may be in resisting the authority of his wife elsewhere if they attend an auction sale together, he will have to do her bidding.

If you go on a steamboat, and the seats are all taken, stand up as long as you can, and then cry out, "Man overboard!" Every woman will rush for the rail. This method is dishonest but effectual.

A young lady who edits a paper in Texas has been varying an old adage slightly. She says:—"Man proposes; but it sometimes takes a great deal of encouragement to get him to do so."

"Shall I vind the clock, fadder?" asked young Jacob Isaacson, as they were about to close the shop. "No," said the old gentleman with a sigh; "pizness was too paid. Choost let it alone, Jacob, and we'll save de veer and tear on de veels."

"Why, Laura, how tight you wear your corsets?" said one lady to another, as they were dressing for dinner. "I never could enjoy anything I eat if I wore mine as tight as you do," "Grace before meat," the other replied, as she laid herself in.

"Have you heard Miss Simpson sing since she returned from France?" "Several times." "Do you think she has improved?" "Very much indeed." "In what particular, may I ask?" "Why, she does not sing near so much as she used to!"

There is at least one oasis in the desert of a tramp's life. He doesn't have to lie awake nights and figure out how he is going to save up enough to pay a week's room rent when he wishes to change his lodgings.

It certainly was—Traveller "You said, about an hour ago, that the train was twenty minutes late, and here it is an hour past time! Twenty minutes late! It's nearer an hour!" Station Agent. "Well, didn't it twenty minutes late?"

Artist: Have you taken my picture to the exhibition? Porter: "Yes, sir; it seemed to please the gentlemen very much." Artist: What did they say? Porter: "Oh, they didn't say anything; they only laughed!"

"So Doctor Pellett is dead?" "Yes. He was an ornament to his profession. He has saved a great many lives."

"Why, I didn't know that he had any practice to speak of." "He hadn't; he saved life in another way." "How was that?" "By dying so young."

Natural Pride.—Mrs. Fry: "Those Watkins must be awfully poor people." Mr. P.: "How so?" Mrs. Fry: "They never give a beggar anything—never." Mr. P.: "Do you?" Mrs. Fry: "No; but it isn't because I haven't plenty."

"The Best Use for It.—Contributor: 'You'll like the sketch I have sent. You see it is written only upon one side of the pages.' Editor: 'Yes, that, after all, is the only essential. Merit is of no account.' Contributor (with a stare): 'Eh? Well, put it to the test; you see it.' Editor: 'Oh, thanks! I'll write editorials on the other side.'"

A lady in the provinces wrote to a clever author to beg her to procure a tutor for her sons, one endowed with every imaginable qualification of mind and heart. Her friend replied, "My dear N., I am looking for a tutor such as you have described; but I have not as yet been happy enough to meet him. I still continue my search with unabated zeal, and I promise you that as soon as I have found him I will—marry him."

Reserved Seats or Straps.

The man who cheerfully gives up his seat in a house-car to a woman who has neither youth nor beauty to thank him with, is making a bid for a reserved seat in heaven; but the woman who accepts a seat, and scornfully neglects to thank the donor of it, is likely to have to hang to the straps in the great future.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Combines, in a manner peculiar to itself, the best blood-purifying and strengthening remedies of the vegetable kingdom. You will find this wonderful remedy effective where other medicines have failed. Try it now. It will purify your blood, regulate the digestion, and give new life and vigor to the entire body. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me great good. I was tired out from overwork, and it toned me up." Mrs. G. E. SIMMONS, Cohoes, N. Y. "I suffered three years from blood poison. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and I think I am cured." Mrs. M. J. DAVIS, Brockport, N. Y.

Purifies the Blood

Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the combination of remedial agents; 2d, the proportion; 3d, the process of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures in heretofore unusual cases. Hood's Sarsaparilla tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and seems to make me over." J. P. THOMPSON, Register of Deeds, Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla beats all others, and is its weight in gold. L. B. BARKINGTON, 130 Nassau Street, New York City.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any purgative known to me." H. A. AMES, M. D., 111 So. 7th and 8th, Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.



ECZEMA ERADICATED.

Gentlemen—It is not good to say that I think I am entirely well of eczema after having taken S.S.S. I have been troubled with it very little in my face since last spring. At the beginning of cold weather last fall it made a slight appearance, but went away and I got well. It also benefited my wife greatly in case of sick headache, and a perfect cure of a breaking out of a very little three year old daughter last summer. WATKINSVILLE, Ga., Feb. 13, 1886. RAY, JAMES V. M. MORRIS.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. The Sarsaparilla Co., Des Moines, Ia.

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Calls will be promptly made at any part of the city, and baggage checked at residence, to Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, and other principal cities.

This feature saves the traveler the annoyance of being obliged to go to trains and boats at an early hour, to arrange for identifications, and checking of his baggage.

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packed and unpacked, marked and shipped to all points, also on arrival here, delivered and set up ready for use.

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have been provided on Bellevue Avenue, where household goods can be placed in separate rooms, and every attention will be given to have the same properly cared for. Insurance will be effected when desired.

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A NEW LINE OF

CARPETS

—AT—

The Mercury.

JOHN P. HARRIS, Editor and Proprietor
SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, '86.

They had a snowstorm in the upper part of New Hampshire Tuesday. It lasted fully an hour. That is a great reminder of what is coming soon.

Neal Dow, speaking of the visit of Mr. St. John to Maine, said: "I happen to know how much St. John gets paid, because I contributed to it myself more than I wanted to. He gets \$50 a night. He refused to speak in Augusta and Bangor because they couldn't raise the money to pay him."—Augusta Journal.

How is this for disinterested philanthropy?

There is now practically but one candidate for the Republican nomination for the governorship of Massachusetts and that is Lieutenant Governor Ames. There is a sharp contest going on for the lieutenant governorship, for which position there are several candidates. The friends of Senator Dawes and Congressman Long have got on their war paint and are waging a warm fight for the senatorship.

The corner stone of the new chapel of St. Paul's school, Concord, N. H., was laid Tuesday with appropriate religious ceremonies. The new chapel when finished, will be one of the finest buildings of its kind in the United States. It will cost \$75,000 and will have an endowment fund of \$25,000. This sum has been raised by the alumni, and the building will stand as a memorial of their love and devotion for the school. Its length from east to west will be 120 ft.; height from nave to ceiling, 42 ft.; breadth across nave, 31 ft.; seating capacity 500.

The Boston Advertiser has discovered that the average Democrat takes very little stock in the Civil Service Reform. It says:—Out of the 57 Democratic chairmen of the committees, 25 have been refused renomination, and about the same ratio of rejections is found among members of less prominence. It is possible that some significance may attach to the fact that the congressmen left at home are, with hardly an exception, loyal supporters of the administration and frequently committed to the approval of Civil Service Reform. It is, at least, an interesting coincidence.

Wrong Again.

It is seldom that more mis-statements are found bunched together in one paragraph than are to be found in the attempted reply of the Daily News to our article of last week wherein we showed that its charge of bribery on the part of certain publishers was unfounded. The News charged that "certain publishers had offered to pay a portion of the salary of a teacher in our public schools, in consideration of his services in effecting a change in the text book of his department." This statement is absolutely false, and we showed it to be so last week. We showed that the only offer was made by the party whose books are now in the schools and have been there for years, who would pay \$100 toward the salary of a writing teacher—any teacher the committee saw fit to employ—not to effect a change in the text books, as the News claims, but to keep the books as they are. In the face of this the News says:—"In one case, according to our critic, a direct offer of \$100 cash was made to induce the committee to accept the new text book, in addition to paying the salary for a period, exact time not stated."

Not one word of which can be found in our statement. In short the facts are precisely the opposite. The News says:—"In the other case which the Mercury describes, certain publishers were told what the rival house had offered, and the agent intimated a readiness to do quite as well." No such language can be found in the Mercury article and no such offer was made by the publishers alluded to. The News says:—"It is this last offer which the Mercury says, but which we did not know at the time, has been endorsed by the committee on text books." False again; no such offer having been made neither the committee on text books nor the whole committee could endorse it. On the contrary, we distinctly stated that "neither the text book committee nor the full committee have seen fit to adopt any proposition feeling that when a teacher of writing is to be engaged the city will be able to pay its own teachers." Again the News says:—"The thing at the reporter of the Daily News is quite uncalled for." We stated that the reporter of the News "was a warm advocate of the house whose books are now in the schools," as he has a perfect right to be, and nobody that we know of imputes any blame to him for taking that position. If there is any "filing" in that statement, why, the News must make the best of it.

The trouble with the editor of the News is, he cannot stand any honest and fair criticism. He can go on day after day abusing other people, but when anyone sees fit to object to his misstatements then he is very unhappy. The News in another article says:—"And now, having done our duty, we are utterly indifferent to the application of the slang terms and contemptuous nicknames which the Mercury chooses to apply."

Will the News please point out one "slang term" or "contemptuous nickname" in the Mercury article to which he alludes. We simply called the Editor by his pet title which he adopted for himself a long time ago. We should not have dared to apply even that to him without his consent. He will receive nothing but fair and square treatment at our hands; which, judging the future by the past, is more than we can expect from him.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

The President's Return—Vacations of Cabinet Officers—Secretary Lamar Soon to be Married—Secretary Manning—Will He Return to Duty Again?

WASHINGTON, Sept. 21, 1886.

Now that the summer is over, the absentees are returning to Washington. Every day one meets more familiar faces on the streets. No one knows the exact date when the President will return, but the principal Government officials expect him back some day this week. It is over a month since he left, but no application for an extension of vacation has yet been received at the State Department. (This Administration has created many reforms in regard to leave taking, and under these new rules, Mr. Cleveland's extension of leave over a month will probably be without pay.)

Mr. Bayard is the only Cabinet officer who has not yet taken any vacation. The Vice President being dead, he is, under the late Presidential Succession bill, the immediate representative of the President during the latter's absence. There has also been an unusual pressure of business at the State Department. This summer has been a great strain on him, but he has managed to keep his health. He takes daily rides on his horseback. He is looking paler and thinner than he did before the warm weather began, but will take a vacation after the President returns.

Secretary Lamar has been away from Washington for over two weeks now, and as he makes it a rule never to be long absent from his office, he is also expected to return during the week, and will probably bring a bride with him.

Of all the members of the Cabinet, with the exception of Mr. Bayard, Secretary Whitney has taken the least rest vacation during the summer. He left the city about the middle of August, but he has been inspecting navy yards and naval stations along the Eastern coast, and is in constant daily communication with his Department. His correspondence on some days is quite voluminous. He says that August and September are the worst months to spend in Washington, and so he is not expected for about ten days yet.

Attorney General Garland differs widely from the Secretary of the Navy in his way of taking vacation. He is in Arkansas, enjoying his favorite amusement, shooting. He has only written to his Department once since he left.

So much has been said about Secretary Manning's health, and the probabilities of an early or late resumption by him of the difficult duties of his office, that those not behind the scenes can scarcely venture an opinion. It is now six months since he has been at his desk; the first few weeks were spent at his residence here, under constant medical attendance. Since then he has been at Warm Springs, Va., at the seaside, at Watch Hill, R. I., and lately he has been at his home in Albany and moving about from place to place in New York State. He has undoubtedly improved very much, and it is probable that he will ultimately recover his health. But it is feared that if he attempts to resume his onerous duties at his desk in the Treasury, he will break down, and his family do not wish him to take any risks.

The question then naturally arises, "Who will take the portfolio that Mr. Manning resigns?" The general opinion is that the next Secretary of the financial bureau will be Mr. Fairchild, who has been Acting Secretary of that department during Mr. Manning's illness. He is one of the most indefatigable workers under the present administration. He has not taken any vacation this year, and does not expect to do so. Every morning at half past nine o'clock he is promptly at his desk, where he remains, conducting the business of the great institution over which he presides, until about five o'clock in the evening. He says his duties do not seem arduous to him, and the only recreation he needs is his morning and evening equestrian exercises. Since coming to Washington Mr. Fairchild has enjoyed the best of health and proudly declares that he has not had a touch of the much talked-of malaria. He has mastered every detail of the Treasury Department, and carries the portfolio of the Secretary of the Treasury to every Cabinet meeting which the latter has not been able to attend.

SCRIBER.

The Vicksburg Commercial Herald coolly informs Judge Simall, the Republican candidate for Congress in the Third Mississippi District, who is a gentleman of high character, that he must withdraw from the contest as the Democratic party "cannot permit its nominee to be defeated." It tells the Judge that his purpose to enmesh the district "will not be countenanced." The district is Republican by at least 10,000, but a Democrat is counted in. The publisher of the Herald was appointed Postmaster by the President, but was not confirmed by the Senate. The President, however, promptly re-nominated this man whose paper has upheld every political murder in Mississippi for five years.

The Louisville Courier-Journal tells a story to the effect that while the Democratic campaign book was being edited a prominent Democrat offered to give a check of \$1000 if he would be permitted to have one page on which to print one line. The proposition was accepted and the check was sent with the line, which read: "To the victors belong the spoils." The manager, after a moment's consideration, said, "I agree with you, but cannot accept your proposal."

The Democratic Mobile Register fears that barrels will have to be substituted for boxes in that locality if the number of votes cast at the elections continues to be taken as the basis for representation in Democratic nominating conventions.

A Queer Gubernatorial Contest.

Tennessee is carrying on the most unique political campaign in the history of that or any other State. Two brothers named Taylor are the candidates of the Republican and Democratic party. They travel together and make speeches on the same platform. The political friends of either candidate treat both apparently in the same way. An account of a late meeting says: Fully 10,000 people heard the discussion to-day, and a more than usual earnest presentation was made by the two brothers of their views. Both speakers were heard with intense interest and without interruption. Before daylight people began pouring into Murfreesboro, and soon every street was thronged. The white flowers, white rosettes and white ribbons predominated over the red and showed that Democrats were largely in the lead. About 6 o'clock the brothers went to a hotel, where for three hours in separate rooms they held receptions of their friends. At 12 o'clock, accompanied by an immense concourse, they went to the grove where the speaking was to take place, and here were gathered thousands from all the surrounding country.

H. P. Brown, Chairman of the Republican Executive Committee of Rutledge county, introduced Alf Taylor, who made his best speech of the campaign. He was physically in much better condition than before and was eloquent and impressive. He laid special stress upon the charge that the Democratic party had violated every promise made before the change of administration. He was heard with frequent bursts of applause and was heartily cheered at the close by Democrats and Republicans alike. The closing cheers to the Republican candidate had scarcely died away when Congressman James D. Richardson advanced with Bob Taylor and shouts came up anew. His opening sentence caught the crowd and cheers were vociferous. The strong part of his speech was devoted to national affairs and his arraignment of the Republican party and its principles was masterly.

At the conclusion both were presented by the ladies with floral tributes six feet square, containing many beautiful designs. The rejoinders were spirited. The brothers were escorted by fully a thousand people to the depot. Arriving at Nashville, they found about a thousand waiting, who followed their carriages to the Maxwell House. They were assigned to different rooms. Democrats had organized a serenade for Bob, and before he could get his supper bands were playing in the rotunda. Bob came out. Then the crowd thought perhaps Bob might feel hurt if his brother was slighted, and they yelled for Alf. He was hunted up, brought out, and caught the crowd with a pleasant little speech.

Nearly every magazine in the country, says Junius Henri Brown in The Forum, has enough accepted manuscripts to last for two years. He says: "Occasional or amateur writers are bolder than professionals; they are bold through ignorance and inexperience. They seem to believe that composition comes by nature; that it requires neither training nor practice. Such articles are remarkably good, though unavailable for technical reasons. Now and then one is bright, fresh, full of interest; but the bulk of them are a waste of words. Every American appears to be convinced that he can write for print, and he wreaks his attempts on the unfortunate editor."

The New York Star desires to see those Federal officers in Louisiana who have made themselves conspicuous for leaving their duties and going to a distant district to bring about the re-nomination of Representative King properly disciplined by the President. The trouble with this particular lot of officers is that they belong to a faction of the party to which the Star is hostile.

The price of silver is bound to go up. A county fair association in Illinois has promised a silver cup to any editor who has never told a lie. As this includes all but an insignificant fragment of the editorial fraternity, the demand for silver to make cups of will be very large, and the silver dollar will approximate to its nominal value.

Hon. T. R. Simonton of Camden, Me., fails of an election as Senator in Knox county because two or three hundred third-party men voted for a separate ticket, and yet Mr. Simonton is known as an ardent prohibitionist throughout Maine.

The Washington special of the New York World says that the President is having his recently purchased estate in that city surrounded by a barbed wire fence seven feet high. Probably he imagines that this will check the office seekers.

According to the reports of the savings banks, working women save more money than men similarly situated. As they are paid little more than half the wages received by men the fact is generally to the credit of women.

Of the 137 counties in Georgia, 108 have absolute prohibition and 12 others have partial prohibition. There are only 17 counties in Georgia where whiskey has full swing.

Mr. Blaine has been invited to speak in Ohio and Tennessee, and it is announced that he will speak in Pennsylvania.

At the annual meeting of the Sunday school board of the First M. E. Church, held the 20th, the following persons were elected for the ensuing year. Superintendent—Jerry W. Horton. Asst. Superintendent—William D. Bartley. Secy.—F. Parker H. Thurston. Treasurer—Lizzie E. Lovison. Librarian—Edward O. Higgs. Chorister—William H. Arnold. Organist—Edna C. Stanhope. Aid. Organist—Alice C. Banning.

DEAFNESS,

Discharges from the Ear, and
Noises in the Head.

PRACTICAL OBSERVATIONS

Dr. E. B. Lighthill,

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Deafness, varying from the want of appreciation of faint and low sounds to the total loss of hearing in one ear or in both is much more common than is generally supposed, and yet deafness is one of the most severe afflictions incident to mankind. In proportion to its intensity, it disqualifies alike for the duties and enjoyments of life, renders converse with other readers and almost painful, and to the naturally intelligent is often more grievous than the deprivation of sight itself. It prevents the acquisition of speech, and renders the child a deaf-mute. In the majority of cases of defective hearing the ear complaint originates from some diseased condition of the nasal cavities or throat, which gradually finds its way into the middle ear through the medium of the eustachian tube. These conditions commence immediately behind the nostrils on a level with the floor of the nose and open directly into the tympanic cavity of the ears.

The mucous membrane lining these tubes is continuous with that of the nasal passages and throat, and an intimate connection is thus formed owing to which inflammatory disorders of these parts spread so readily to the nasal cavities and become inimical to hearing by the destructive changes which they produce in the ear itself. We therefore find Catarrh to be the most prolific and frequent source of deafness, statistics having proved that it is the originating cause in fully one-third of all the cases of defective hearing that come under medical observation, and in this way an ordinary cold may lay the foundation for the development of total deafness.

Aside from Catarrh the origin of deafness can often be traced to exposure to cold and draughts of air, to the entrance of cold water into the ear in bathing or diving, to attacks of scarlet fever, measles, or any of the eruptive diseases, and to diphtheria and other inflammatory disorders of the throat. Occasionally we meet with cases in which it results from typhoid fever, cerebral spinal meningitis, violence from blows or contusions, injuries of the head from falls, blows or other accidents or from the long continued use of quinine and medicines of a similar character.

PROCRASTINATION AND NEGLECT.

In a large number of cases of confirmed deafness that come under medical observation, the difficulty is clearly attributable to a culpable habit of neglect in making application for relief during the incipient stages of the ear complaint, a point of time when proper treatment would be of greatest benefit. It is only rarely the case that the hearing is lost suddenly; in most instances the approach of deafness is extremely insidious; indeed the faculty of hearing is usually lost so gradually that the time can never be accurately remembered when the difficulty first commenced, nor can any increase of deafness be noticed except at long intervals of time. In this way months and even years elapse sometimes before the patient fully realizes his loss or the importance of his condition and men often endeavor to hide it from himself and his friends. Strange as it may seem, it is nevertheless true, that while a person is ready to tell all his friends that he is troubled with rheumatism, liver complaint, or neuralgia, and almost brags about his case of dyspepsia, he is loath to admit, even to himself, that his hearing is defective, and is actually ashamed to have his friends make the unpleasant discovery. Like the ostrich who hides his head in the sand, in order to escape pursuit, men make the mistake here, because they can't see his enemies are in the same condition, the sufferer from incipient deafness denies his predicament, as if by doing so he could escape the consequences of the disease which has invaded the ear and is slowly but surely robbing him of his hearing. He pays no heed to the preliminary symptoms, and allows the most favorable time for successful treatment to pass away, giving the disease a chance to fasten itself more firmly in the cavities of the ear, and to develop more and more readily its deleterious effects. Others procrastinate on the plea that they are afraid of being made worse by medical interference. And yet these self-same individuals who consider the ear as "too delicate an organ to be tampered with," have not the slightest hesitation to drop or pour into the ear, glycerine, oils of every name and nature, or any of the many remedies recommended by friends or advertised as "cures" by irresponsible and unprincipled patent medicine vendors; or they commence a course of violent and persistent syringing with water,

soap suds or other liquid, in the hope of dissolving some imaginary hardened wax. To our shame be it said, that some physicians engaged in general practice at times recommend such a senseless course of empirical treatment without so much as the most cursory examination of the affected organ. By such irrational methods the progress of the ear disease is only hastened and the deafness increased, and when at length, after and experience, this fact is brought home to the patient with painful force, and he is compelled by the necessities of his condition to seek relief through legitimate channels, we often find that irreparable mischief has been done, resulting in life-long misery and distress.

INCIPIENT DEAFNESS.

In the majority of cases of deafness the ear becomes affected without the slightest sensation of pain or uneasiness, or the manifestation of any symptoms calculated to alarm the patient or to cause him suspicion to the fact that his hearing power is diminishing. At first he is scarcely aware of the fact that in conversing with a person whose voice he is not familiar, or who speaks in a low tone of voice, he has to listen or pay close attention in order to hear readily. By and by he may find that he is bothered to hear when not expecting to be addressed, or when his head is turned from the speaker. As the complaint progresses he experiences more and more difficulty to hear readily, even while paying close attention, when two or more are talking, or when the articulation of those with whom he converses is too rapid or not sufficiently distinct. Under such circumstances he hears the sound of the voice, but fails to catch the words, and instead of attempting the difficulty to the impaired condition of his hearing, he usually complains of people talking so fast he can't hear them. In fact, it may take some time before he becomes really aware of the defective condition of his hearing. A little buzzing or ringing in the ears may then attract his attention, and he may, for an investigation, or some friend may suddenly remark, "I believe you are getting a little deaf." In this insidious way the hearing increases by slow and imperceptible degrees. The hearing becomes more and more indistinct and defective until at length all useful hearing may be lost and even total deafness supervene.

CATARRHAL DEAFNESS.

In other cases, and especially in those originating from Catarrh, the invasion of the ear is marked by a variety of manifestations which it is well to recognize and to heed. Sometimes the first sensation is one of obstruction. The hearing is somewhat dull, and the ears feel as though they were filled with cotton or hardened wax, and it is this elusive sensation which often leads to the injudicious use of the syringe. The patient is anxious to remove the supposed obstacle, feeling assured that as soon as that object is accomplished his hearing will return. Ignorant of the fact that this sensation of obstruction or fulness which he experiences arises from the thickened condition of the mucous membrane lining the tympanic cavity, or middle ear, he subjects the auditory canal, which is not at fault, to a course of persistent syringing, and thereby only increases the existing irritation and aggravates the difficulty. In the early stages of catarrhal deafness an unpleasant crackling or bubbling noise is often heard in the ear during the act of sneezing, coughing or even yawning, or when the nose is blown. All these symptoms are worse when a fresh cold has been taken, during damp and chilly weather, or after sudden and severe changes of the temperature. At such times there often is a feeling of fulness or pressure in the ear, and sometimes a sensation of numbness over the affected side of the head, accompanied occasionally by a little dull soreness or pain. In aggravated cases there may be occasional spells of dizziness, unsteady gait, and a sense of heaviness and confusion in the head. The hearing becomes thick, cloudy and indistinct, and is always sensibly worse while masticating food, during a cold or in damp weather, and a little better when these conditions have passed away; its fluctuations, in fact, depend upon the fluctuations of the catarrhal trouble, but on the whole, the hearing steadily diminishes until it is lost or very seriously impaired.

DEAFNESS BY SPELLS.

Again, cases are not infrequent in which the patient finds himself suddenly deaf and the ears obstructed while sneezing or blowing the nose. At first the hearing usually returns after a time just as suddenly as it went with something like a snapping sound, as if a ball had burst in the head, and sometimes with a loud starting report, the whole process often giving the patient the idea as of a valve being opened and closed the eardrum moves to and fro. Sometimes no attention is paid to these temporary spells of deafness, the patient relying foolishly upon a spontaneous recovery. After a time, however, it will be found that these spells of deafness occur more frequently, that they last longer, and that the relief experienced is not so satisfactory or falls altogether until at length the deafness is permanent.

DEAFNESS IN ONE EAR.

Occasionally we find that only one ear is attacked, and when this is the case it does not interfere sensibly with the patient's social or business relations. In fact he may not be aware of his loss for some time, or only discover it by accident. He experiences no difficulty in hearing conversation readily, except on the deaf side, but the power is lost to know the direction of sound; if called to, for instance, he cannot tell which way the sound came from. In the majority of cases the other ear becomes affected in time, and then often grows worse than the first, and what was before merely an inconvenience becomes then an actual misfortune. For the benefit of its fellow, the diseased ear, in all such cases, should be restored to a state of health, even if its hearing could not be benefited, and every condition should be removed which might prove inimical to the ears or to hearing.

PECULIARITIES OF SOUND.

At certain stages during the progress and course of deafness a most sensitive nervousness is manifested in the form of unusual noises. When an attempt is made to converse with a person so affected in a loud tone of voice, or by shouting, it is distressing and confusing, and is sometimes positively painful. The hearing under such circumstances is best when the speaker articulates slowly and distinctly and in a moderate tone of voice. Others, again, learn to hold their breath and listen, as in mills for instance, or when riding in a stage or railway car. The case of a lady is recorded who could only hear while her servant was beating a drum, and another where a shoemaker could only hear while pounding

leather on his tap stone. Sometimes the patient's new voice appears hollow and reverberating to himself, and sounds as if he were speaking into an empty barrel. Musical sounds occasionally appear harsh and discordant or positively distressing.

NOISES IN THE HEAD.

In the majority of cases of deafness a variety of unpleasant and distressing noises make their appearance. Sometimes they are the first and only indications of a diseased condition of the ear which attracts the patient's attention. These noises vary greatly in character and intensity. They may resemble the escape of steam, the rushing sound of a waterfall, the shrieking of a locomotive, the ticking of a watch, the ringing of a bell, the twittering of birds, the rustling of the wind, the hissing or bubbling of water flowing into a fire, the humming of insects, the chirping of crickets, or the sound of a sea-shell when pressed to the ear. In some cases the noise is of a beating or pulsating character, and is often compared to constant hammering or the working of a pump, or several different sounds may exist at the same time, such as a pulsating and a buzzing one, or one noise may continue while the other appears at intervals. In the majority of cases these noises are described as being in the ear, in others as being in the side or back of the head, and in others again as being all over the head. They are usually more noticeable when everything is quiet, as at night, when greatly fatigued, after unusual exertion or after a hearty meal. At such times the noise is often aggravated by a sense of fulness or heaviness in the head. Noises in the head impair the functions of the brain, and exercise a most depressing mental and moral influence upon the patient, sufficiently so as to lead sometimes to suicide. The mental distress and torture which they occasion is often so great that many a patient is far more anxious to have the noises removed than the hearing restored, if only one thing or the other could be accomplished.

CONCLUDING WORDS OF ADVICE.

Those who value their hearing should seek competent medical advice upon the slightest suspicion of a morbid condition of the ear, or the least manifestation of defective hearing. To do otherwise is to jeopardize one of the most valuable of our senses. Many persons neglect the diseased state of their ears in the hope that the difficulty may get well of itself or would be outgrown. No hope has ever proved more fallacious. It is the experience of all artists of repute that diseases of the ear are not benefited by nature or time, but that, on the contrary, they become more and more developed and confirmed, and more destructive to hearing. We cannot, therefore, too strongly condemn the practice of these physicians who, through ignorance or carelessness, endeavor to inspire confidence in the healing process of nature, by advising patients to let diseases of the ear alone. In our experience we have had repeated demonstrations of the fact that such advice is nothing short of malpractice, and deserving of the severest censure. Unfortunately, diseases of the ear are not only destructive to the hearing, they also form a centre for the development of a variety of morbid states of other important organs, more especially the brain and nervous system. A late number of the Philadelphia Medical and Surgical Reporter, one of the best medical journals of the country, echoes the opinion of the best-informed aural surgeons of the day by stating that "it is a growingly recognized fact, that such serious diseases as pyæmia, abscess of the brain, and some obscure forms of anæmia, rheumatic fever, and many others—for the most part rapidly fatal disorders—derive their starting point in the ear."

DEAFNESS IN CHILDHOOD.

In many cases of deafness that present themselves for treatment, the loss of hearing can be clearly traced to some trifling ear complaint, which commenced during infancy or childhood, and was allowed to run unchecked and unattended. In the majority of such cases there are well-marked symptoms of Catarrh of the head or throat, and occasional attacks of earache or pain, in consequence of which the child suffers from slight but growing indistinctness of hearing, which assumes the appearance of absent-mindedness, carelessness, stupidity or inattention, and for which corporal punishment is often inflicted, when the fault is entirely due to defective hearing power. As soon as the slightest doubt exists in reference to a child's acuteness of hearing, medical advice should at once be obtained for a thorough examination of the ears. Many of these cases, by proper and timely treatment, are susceptible of complete relief, but if neglected become hopelessly incurable.

DISCHARGE FROM THE EAR.

Otorrhœa, or chronic discharge from the ear, popularly known as "Running Ear," is the most frequent, most offensive and most dangerous disease of the ear which we encounter. Nearly all the acute inflammatory processes of the ear result in a discharge of pus, which, through culpable neglect and inattention, is frequently allowed to assume a chronic form, and then becomes a source of danger not only to the hearing, but to life itself. In a large number of cases otorrhœa can be traced to an attack of scarlet fever, measles, diphtheria, quinsy, or some other acute inflammation of the throat or ear. The nature of the discharge varies in different cases, and even in the same individual at different times. It is usually of a purulent or mucopurulent character, yellowish or greenish-yellow in color, and may occasionally be tinged with blood. Sometimes the secretion is stringy, sticky, orropy, and again it resembles melted cheese in appearance and consistency. It may be scant in quantity and confined to the bottom of the auditory canal, or it may be secreted in copious abundance. In such cases it often runs out of the auditory canal, and, from its irritating, exoriative and skin with which it comes in contact, so that the whole ear presents a raw and disgusting appearance. In some cases there are occasional intermissions, the discharge apparently disappearing for days, weeks or months, but damp weather or a cold is sure to bring the difficulty back in all its former virulence, and at such times more or less pain or earache is not infrequent. The discharge is always characterized by a highly offensive smell, and in some cases the fetor is so excessive as to render the sufferer an object of disgust to himself, as well as to others. In all cases there is more or less deafness, more or less escape without some notable injury to the hearing power, whilst in some the hearing is totally destroyed. Indeed not a small share of acquired deaf-mutism originates from this cause. The injury to hearing in cases of otorrhœa is owing to the destruction of certain parts of the ear essential to hearing, or at least to good hearing. The drum-head or tympanic membrane is almost invariably destroyed in part or entirely, in the earlier stages of the disease and during its course and progress one or more of the little bones of the middle ear are occasionally lost.

Dr. Lighthill has devoted over thirty years' practice to the cure of

DANGEROUS CONSEQUENCES.

Aside from its effect on hearing otorrhœa is attended by many complications of the most serious character. Facial paralysis, earache of the bones, death from blood poisoning, empyema, or death from inflammation of the brain, are occasionally the result and consequence of a purulent discharge from the ear. And yet by many otorrhœa is still regarded with indifference, and by some it is even looked upon with favor as a convenient drain for the morbid humors of the body. They forget, or rather they are ignorant of the fact, that the seat of the disease, the tympanic cavity or middle ear is situated in the closest proximity to the most vital organs and blood vessels of the head to which the inflammation or necrosis can easily penetrate under adverse circumstances. The floor of the tympanic cavity, which in otorrhœa is continually bathed in pus, is composed of a very thin and almost translucent plate of bone, while directly underneath is the Jugular vein. Immediately in front we have the bony canal of the carotid artery; should the ulceration penetrate to either of these blood vessels, fatal hemorrhage would be inevitable. Only a thin membrane separates the middle ear from the auditory nerve. Should this be perforated, total and incurable deafness would be the consequence. Caries of the temporal bone is not an infrequent result of this trouble, and in its train follow wasting disease and death. The facial nerve inclosed in its osseous tube, stretches right

across the tympanic cavity, and when that becomes involved we have facial paralysis with all its disturbing effects on the features. The pus with which the tympanic cavity is constantly filled may become partially absorbed into the system, when death from blood poisoning is apt to follow. But the roof of the tympanic cavity is its most vulnerable point, for only a thin, bony partition separates it from the brain, so that, in fact, that it is frequently transparent. It is perforated with apertures for the passage of nerves and blood vessels, and it is through this delicate partition that inflammatory or purulent diseases of the middle ear may most readily be conveyed to the brain and its membranes, resulting in death from inflammation of the brain or from the formation of abscesses. All of these appalling results do sometimes occur in the course of a purulent discharge from the ear, as we have abundant proofs in our medical literature. But aside from these immediate dangers there are others which, though not so striking, are still of the greatest importance. Careful statistics have shown that sufferers from otorrhœa, have not the average duration of life. They frequently fall victims, at a comparatively early age, to consumption and other wasting diseases. The dangers of otorrhœa, in fact, are so well understood by the best life insurance companies that some refuse to insure persons so affected at any price, and others take them only at an increased rate of premium. And yet persons are content to go through life with this filthy, loathsome and dangerous disease about them, others endeavor to conceal its offensive character and others again are deterred from taking proper advice by the ridiculous fear that the healing of the discharge might be injurious to their health, when just the contrary is invariably the case.

EAR ACHES.

Or pain of any kind in or about the ear should there be received prompt medical attention, for it usually denotes an acute inflammatory disorder of the ear which may rapidly destroy the hearing and even involve the loss of life itself. In their earlier stages, diseases of the ear yield readily to skillful medical attendance, and even in cases of long standing, and where the hearing is seriously impaired, an entire cure can often be effected by appropriate means. Desirable results, however, can only be expected from the attendance of a physician who has made himself familiar with the subject by special study, and who has acquired sufficient practical experience to gain a mastery over aural diseases. Medical science cannot be held responsible for the frequent failures or possible injury resulting from treatment when administered by incompetent or inexperienced hands. In conclusion let me say that every case of deafness, no matter how unfavorable it may appear, should at least be submitted to a thorough examination, and sometimes to treatment for a reasonable length of time before hope is abandoned. Many cases in which hearing cannot be fully restored, can be materially benefited, and in some even the arrest of the ever-increasing loss of hearing proves an inestimable blessing.

In the treatment of diseases of the ear the writer has an extensive experience of over thirty years' constant practice attended by the most gratifying results. Without egotism he may state that he has often succeeded where others had failed and that many times he was instrumental in effecting a perfect cure in cases of deafness that had been abandoned as hopeless, and where the unfortunate sufferer never expected to enjoy the blessing of hearing again.

Dr. Lighthill has devoted over thirty years' practice to the cure of

Deafness, Catarrh, Diseases of the Head, Throat and Lungs and all Chronic and Obsolete Complaints.

His method of treatment is entirely his own, and is admitted to be a great and important advance in medical science. By its aid he has effected radical and permanent cures in cases of Deafness and Discharges from the ear of long standing and the most severe character; in Catarrh in its most offensive and obdurate forms, in the various disorders of the Throat and Air passages, in persistent hoarseness and loss of voice, in Asthma, in the most troublesome nature, in Chronic Bronchitis, Pulmonary troubles and in Consumption. Many of these cures were effected in cases which had been abandoned as beyond the reach of medical skill.

With equal success Dr. Lighthill treats every form of obstinate, chronic or obscure disease. His treatment re-vitalizes the whole system, builds up broken-down constitutions and enriches the blood. In cases of nervous or physical prostration a permanent cure is speedily effected.

In proof of these statements, Dr. Lighthill is in possession of a mass of evidence from living witnesses of the highest character and standing, which he will cheerfully submit to those interested.

Office Hours from 9 to 4 and 7 to 8 evenings.

Didn't See Where the Laugh Came In.

Mr. Chauncey M. Depew has just returned from his trip to England. He is, as is well known to many of our readers, one of the best after-dinner speakers in the country. The following story he tells for himself will be appreciated:

"We were the guests of a well-known London club, shortly after we reached London, and were treated to a very nice dinner. When the speech making began, General Porter led off, and I followed. I began with an apology, saying that General Porter had stolen my best stories, and that Mr. Dougherty's stories were so bad that I would leave them all for him to tell. Then I looked around, and every Englishman in the room was sitting as solemn and as unmoved as a marble statue. It was a dreadfully wet blanket to throw over a man who was trying to be entertaining, but I got through somehow.

"General Porter had said that he had arrived in England by the lane route, and that he had found it very pleasant to see the trees growing along the lane and to hear the birds singing in the branches. That, too, was received by the Englishmen in profound silence. When the affair was over we went after our hats and coats, and I heard a man behind a cloak screen say: 'Dayville, queer fellow, those Americans, don't you know? Stealing stories from each other! Did you ever hear of such a breach of confidence?' 'Yes,' said another, 'but did you hear what the fellow said about the lane route? Why, the man is the most surprising liar I ever saw. Do you know, I've been to America and back by the lane route myself, and I do assure you, gentlemen, that you won't find so much as a shrub growing anywhere between the two continents. Trees, indeed! Really, the Americans are a dreadfully unprincipled set of people.'"

MR. BANCROFT IN WORCESTER.

A Welcome from His Townsmen and a Renewal of His Acquaintance.

(From the Worcester Spy.)

After nearly 50 years of absence from George Bancroft revisits his native place. He left it a village; he finds it, as he says, the most beautiful city he ever saw. Such praise from one who has known so well the splendid cities of the old world and the greatest of the new, is accepted with modest satisfaction by Worcester people, though they may suspect that the kindly feelings aroused by his return after so many years of absence to his old home, may have given it a finer beauty in his eyes than a stranger could discover. If so the praise will be not less, but more valued, as a mother is moved by her son's praise of her beauty, because she knows it is inspired by his affection.

Since Mr. Bancroft was last in Worcester he has been secretary of the navy in the administration of President Polk, founder of the naval academy, and been minister of the United States to Great Britain and Germany, and has given more lustre to his name than it could have derived from any official employment by his great work, the "History of the United States," famous alike for its depth of research, its sagacious and just judgment, and the dignity, strength and beauty of its style. The public men of the day, when Mr. Bancroft was a cabinet minister, have passed away long ago. They are historical persons now, whose characters and works the men of the present estimate with calm and dispassionate judgment of posterity. But Mr. Bancroft is still erect and vigorous; his step is elastic, his eyes clear; his seat in the saddle is as firm and confident as that of a man in middle life.

He comes to Worcester on business connected with his private affairs, and also to attend the meeting of the council of the American Antiquarian Society, of which he is the vice president. He was the guest last evening, of the Worcester County Musical Association, and as the audience, at Mr. Davis' graceful suggestion rose to meet him, they saw a tall and stately gentleman, with snowy hair and beard, and of a gracious and dignified manner, who bowed low in acknowledgement of their salute.

The greeting was cordially given, not only because Worcester is proud of him as the most illustrious of her sons, but also because she is grateful for his gift to the city of the Bancroft Scholarship fund, a gift as wise as munificent, by which young men of promising talents and approved character will be helped to complete their education.

Wiggins' Great Eruption.

The crank Wiggins has been heard from again. He has taken courage from the Charleston earthquake and now predicts all kinds of dire disasters. A newspaper despatch says:

Professor E. Stone Wiggins, of the Meteorological Bureau, says that the 20th inst. will witness one of the most terrific subterranean upheavals ever known on this Continent. A belt from ocean to ocean on the thirtieth parallel, he says, will be shaken up, and the devastation to property will be something terrible at Jacksonville, Fla., Macon and Atlanta, Ga., Mobile, Ala., New Orleans, La., and Baton Rouge, Miss., Houston, San Antonio and Galveston, Tex., will, in all human probability be more or less damaged. He predicts that New Orleans, Macon and Mobile will be ruined, as these cities are right in the path of the quake. It will be caused, he says, by a shifting of the earth's centre of gravity, and this displacement will be brought about by a conjunction of Jupiter, Saturn, Mars, and our two satellites, one being the visible and the other the invisible moon. The latter is a discovery of Dr. Wiggins.

Prof. McGee of Washington, one of the most learned scientists in the country, says that no attention should be paid to Wiggins' absurd and unscientific prophecy of an earthquake. We quite agree with McGee.

Milk Fever being such a specially fatal disease is rarely to be cured when once developed, hence any one owning a valuable cow should secure one of Dr. Hearn's "Milk Fever Preventive" Powders. Price 50 cents; 45¢ full dose.

Do not suffer from Sick Headache a moment longer. It is not necessary. Carter's Little Liver Pills will cure you. Dose, one little pill. All druggists sell them.

Palpitation of the heart, nervousness, tremblings, nervous headache, cold limbs and feet, pain in the back, and other forms of weakness are relieved by Carter's Little Liver Pills, made especially for the blood, nerves and complexion.

Homing pigeons are highly liable not to come home.

Carter's Little Liver Pills will positively cure sick headache and prevent its return. This is not talk, but truth. One pill a dose. To be had of all druggists. See advertisement.

The Watch Hill season is ended, yet Secretary Manning sticks.

If you are tired taking the large old-fashioned griping pills, and are satisfied that purging yourself will do you good, and if you are of common-sense, then try Carter's Little Liver Pills and learn how easy it is to be free from Bileousness, Headache, Constipation, and all Liver troubles. These little pills are smaller, easier to take and give quicker relief than any pill in use. Forty in a box. One a dose. Price 25 cents.

The man who makes a serious blunder is now spoken of as a Bayardier.

Pond's Extract For Pain. You seldom see much allusion to it in the public prints, yet its sale has extended to all parts of the world.

"Call me back again!" sings the seren comic, but the boys won't have it.

Ladies, why suffer in silence when you can obtain sure and permanent relief by using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Everybody is sorry that the Dispatch rooster crowed in vain, Thursday night.

Beware of frauds. Be sure you get the genuine Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Its fame is world-wide.

A Burglar Captured.

This morning about two o'clock, John Wood, the well known plumber who resides on Main street, was awakened by hearing glass break. On getting out of bed he received a blow on the head. He immediately grasped a candle and, after a terrible struggle, succeeded in holding him until his wife obtained help. On being searched at the station, Mr. Wood's watch and wallet were found on his person. He gave the name of Robert Terry. The broken glass proved to be a bottle of Sulphur Bitters which had almost cured Mr. Wood of rheumatism.—Exchange.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., we will send a reliable remedy that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. Joseph T. ISMAEL, Station D, New York City.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

SEPTEMBER	STANDARD TIME.	1886.
Sun	Sun	High water rises 1 1/2
Mon	Mon	High water rises 1 1/2
Tue	Tue	High water rises 1 1/2
Wed	Wed	High water rises 1 1/2
Thurs	Thurs	High water rises 1 1/2
Fri	Fri	High water rises 1 1/2
Sat	Sat	High water rises 1 1/2
Sun	Sun	High water rises 1 1/2
Mon	Mon	High water rises 1 1/2
Tue	Tue	High water rises 1 1/2
Wed	Wed	High water rises 1 1/2
Thurs	Thurs	High water rises 1 1/2
Fri	Fri	High water rises 1 1/2
Sat	Sat	High water rises 1 1/2
Sun	Sun	High water rises 1 1/2

New Moon, 24th day, 7h. 51m., morning. First Quarter, 5th day, 2h. 50m., morning. Full Moon, 15th day, 5h. 50m., morning. Last Quarter, 24th day, 6h. 40m., morning.

Secretary Lamar to be Married.

A Washington special to the Herald says: "It transpires that Secretary Lamar is absent in New England, traveling in the company of Mrs. Holt, of Macon, Ga., to whom he will soon be married, although the happy day is not yet fixed. Mrs. Holt is the widow of a prominent merchant of Macon, and is said to have inherited quite a fortune in her own right from her husband's estate. She is of mature years but possesses fine appearance and captivating manners and is well fitted to adorn society as the wife of a cabinet officer."

Fifty Democrats in Cincinnati have assumed to be the basis of a new organization of the party in that city, and have called primaries to elect delegates to nominate a county ticket.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, run or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, N. Y.

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Wiggins' Great Eruption.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE SICK HEADACHE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Headache, Broominess, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing the annoying complaint. They not only correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured the one, they would be worth the price.

Acthe they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find that these little pills are valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all, sick head.

Is the base of an many lives that here in where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are not only pleasant to take, but they are also very easy to get. They are sold in all druggists and in every place where there is a druggist. They are sold in all druggists and in every place where there is a druggist.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York City.

FRUIT * JARS.

Mason's Fruit Jars, Lightning Fruit Jars,

IN PINTS, QUARTS AND HALF-GALLONS.

JELLY TUMBLERS WITH TIN TOPS.

Patent Covered Milk Bottles.

—ALSO—

THE NEW PATENT GLASS PAIL WITH TIN TOP

FOR SALE WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

—BY—

WARREN & WOOD.

387 & 289 Westminster St. Hopkin Homestead Building.

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Queen Anne Millinery Establishment.

143 Thames Street.

Special Notice.

Grand Fall and Winter Opening of French Pattern Bonnets and Hats

And Choice Selection of Millinery Novelties on

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 4th, 5th and 6th.

A cordial invitation is herewith extended to the ladies of Newport and vicinity to our Grand Opening on the above dates.

M. SCHREIER

143 THAMES STREET.

ONE-THIRD YOUR LIFE IS SPENT IN BED.

We have now in stock

Seven Styles in Spring Beds from \$2 to \$8.50.

Call and examine. No Trouble to show goods.

E. P. MARSH,

101 & 103 THAMES STREET.

"JOHN HADDOCK'S"

Celebrated "PLYMOUTH COAL" in all sizes at

PERRY BROTHERS.

—ALSO—

"LYKENS VALLEY COAL,"

AT LOW PRICES.

PERRY BROTHERS.

PEOPLES COAL YARD.

Imperfect Sight

CORRECTED AT THE

New York Optical Institute

During my stay here last season I have given

PERFECT SIGHT

to more than half the spectacle wearing phibio of Newport. Having a thorough knowledge of the anatomy of the eye, and being familiar with the changes and defects causing imperfect sight, I am enabled to prescribe glasses upon strict

SCIENTIFIC PRINCIPLES.

My stock of Spectacles and Eye Glasses is made of the best material, and nothing but what will prove comfortable, and a benefit to the wearer. Knowing that there are many here whose eyes require the services of

SCIENTIFIC OPTICIAN,

It is with the greatest confidence that I offer my services, and hope to confer upon them the benefits derived from properly fitted glasses. I have also a line of

Opera, Field, Marine and Race Glasses, Telescopes, Microscopes, Barometers, Thermometers, Magnifying Glasses, Compasses, Magic Lanterns, Amateur Photographic Cameras, Batteries, etc.

Chas. D. Mueller,

DOWNING BLOCK, BELLEVUE AVENUE.

FOR COAL AND WOOD AT LOW PRICES GO TO

PINNIGER & MANCHESTER'S.

ANTHRACITE COAL in all the sizes for general family use. CANNEL COAL and HICKORY WOOD for open grates. SOUTHERN and EASTERN PINE. Also OAK and MAPLE WOOD, etc. Remember prices always as low as any dealer in the city.

PERRY MILL WHARF, 341 THAMES ST.

SEASIDE MARKET,

292 THAMES., Near Post Office.

W. S. LAWTON, - - - Proprietor.

DEALER IN

Choice Meats, Poultry, Game,

Tongues, Lard, Hams, Bacon, Eggs, Butter, Vegetables, and everything for a First-Class Table. Families Supplied and Orders called for Daily by Responsible Men. Goods promptly delivered. Agent for J. & J. Darlington Philadelphia Butter. Connected by Telephone.

JOHN ALDERSON, BENNETT'S

MERCHANT TAILOR.

This is the place to purchase your

SUMMER GOODS,

—AT—

LOWEST PRICES.

New Goods constantly arriving.

CLOTHING, HATS and FURNISHING GOODS.

159 THAMES ST.

FRUIT * JARS.

Mason's Fruit Jars, Lightning Fruit Jars,

IN PINTS, QUARTS AND HALF-GALLONS.

JELLY TUMBLERS WITH TIN TOPS.

Patent Covered Milk Bottles.

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We have now in stock

Seven Styles in Spring Beds from \$2 to \$8.50.

Call and examine. No Trouble to show goods.

E. P. MARSH,

Miscellaneous.

Wilcox & Barlow's

Price List.

Preserving Kettles

Porcelain Lined

4 Quart Kettles 48c. each.

6 " " 65c. "

8 " " 75c. "

10 " " 87c. "

12 " " 95c. "

Fruit Jars

Mason's Pints, improved, 95c. a dozen.

Mason's Quarts, improved, \$1.15 a dozen.

Smalley Pints \$1 a doz.

Smalley Quarts \$1.25.

Smalley Half-Gallons \$1.50 a doz.

Extra Rubbers 12, 15 and 18c. a dozen.

Jelly Tumblers

(Tin Tops)

Common Size 40c. a doz.

Large Size 50c. a dozen.

Stone Jars

(Covered)

1 Gallon Jars 35c. each.

1 1-2 Gallon Jars 42c. each.

2 " " 50c. "

3 " " 65c. "

4 " " 87c. "

5 " " \$1 "

6 " " \$1.12 "

2 Quart Jugs 18c. each.

Gallon Jugs 25c. each.

2 Gallon Jugs 45c. each.

Florence Lamp Stoves

\$1.00 each.

Tin Ovens for Lamp Stoves 65c. each.

Sticky Fly Paper

2c. a sheet; 3 sheets for 5c; 75c. a box of 50 sheets.

Nice Sweet Potatoes.

10 pounds for 25c.

We sell nearly everything in the line of household supplies, and our friends will find the lowest, quality considered.

We are connected by telephone and all orders will receive prompt attention.

Wilcox & Barlow.

Ready Made Clothing.

A large line all ready received and every day receiving new styles of

CLOTHING,

—FOR—

MEN, YOUTHS AND BOYS

In all grades and prices to meet the wants of every one. Do not be afraid to examine our stock, for if you do you will be sure to buy. At

218 & 220 THAMES ST.

Miscellaneous.

Aquidneck

Aggricultural Society.

THE 29TH

ANNUAL FAIR

WILL BE HELD

October 5, 6 and 7, 1886.

ENTRIES CLOSE SATURDAY EVENING, OCT. 2.

Entry Blanks can now be obtained of the Secretary at the store of GEORGE A. WEAVER, 19 and 23 Broadway.

Now is the time to bring in your entries.

JOHN J. PECKHAM, Secretary.

9-18-86

Miscellaneous.

Farmers take Notice!

The Mowing Season at hand.

Steel, Steel, Steel Mowers!

THE NEW CHAMPION!

A Steel Mower resembling the Buckeye and Wood's, but of superior quality.

I offer the Buckeye and Wood's Mowers cheaper this year than ever before. Bring your CASH and it will surprise you to see how cheap you can buy a Mower.

REMEMBER! I MEAN "CHAMPION" and put them out on the severest test or trial and guarantee it the best Side Cut Mower in the market to-day.

Agent for the Buckeye, the only front cut mower made, the Tiger, Royal and Challenge Horse Rakes.

THE AMERICAN AND THOMAS HAY FEEDERS, prices lower than ever before.

Geo. A. Weaver,

10 & 23 Broadway, Newport, R. I.

Who doth a razor keen employ.

Hath mind at ease, to life enjoy.

BUY A GOOD RAZOR!

(One of those fine ones, and enjoy the luxury of

SHAVING YOURSELF.

Also a nice lot of

Ladies Gold Watches

AND

Silver Chatelaine Watches.

GOOD ONES AT LOW PRICES.

DENHAM'S 276 THAMES ST.

Phineas C. Clark,

CARRIAGE

AND

WAGON MAKER.

A Large Assortment of

Express, Order and Farm

Wagons

in hand. Call and examine them and get our prices. First class repairing, painting and varnishing done at short notice.

LONG WHARF, NEWPORT, R. I.

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Wm. K. Covell, Jr.,

Manufacturers' Sole Agent.

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STANDARD FOR STYLE AND QUALITY.

ELEGANT CARRIAGES **STIVERS** ROAD WAGONS.

OFFICE AND MANUFACTORY, 144, 145, 146, 150, 152 EAST 31ST STREET.

WAREROOMS, 5th AVE. & 27th ST., New York City.

S **ROAD**
WAGONS.
at STREET,
New York City.

For Sale or To Let.

To Let.

The north half of the house No. 26 Second street.
Two roomy tenements on Bridge street.
A small cottage recently built near the junction.
A boarding house on Long Wharf.
Unfurnished houses in the best localities.
Two stores on John street with flying rooms above.
The year, in every way suitable for the ocean trade.
The attention of milliners is especially called to the store 389 Spring street, formerly occupied by Harris, the milliner. This is an unusual distance, they being no competition in this branch in the vicinity. Rent low.
A good stand on Broadway at No. 66 near Marlboro' street.

For Sale.

Building Lots well located are becoming scarce. Inquirers will be told with pleasure what is yet left.

A Prescott Baker,
Successor to Alfred Smith & Sons.

To Let or For Sale.

THE UNDERSIGNED will let for one, two, or three years, the Boston farm on the west side of the West Road, in Portsmouth, belonging to the estate of the late Ellen Townsend, or will sell the same at a reasonable price.
JOHN S. COGHESWELL, Executor.
Newport, R. I., March 2, 1866. 3-6

G. V. WLBUR

**REAL ESTATE AGENT AND
BROKER.**

30 Bellevue Ave., Near Kay Street
Furnished and unfurnished cottages by the
month or year.
Real Estate, Improved or unimproved, for sale
in all parts of the city and suburbs.

Russell Forsyth,
Real Estate Agent
30 Bellevue Ave.

NEWPORT, R. I.
FURNISHED COTTAGES TO RENT.
FOR SALE—Desirable places of improved
and unimproved properties.

JAMESTOWN,
RHODE ISLAND
ONANICUT ISLAND!!!

FOR LET—Furnished cottages from \$150 to
\$1000 for the season. Beautiful views,
of bathing, boating and fishing.

A Large and Picturesque Map
of this Island will be sent, post-paid, to any
address upon receipt of 50 cents, showing
all points of interest on the island and bay, summer
residences and Old Fort Bumpkin, Steamboat
landing, Bay View and Gardner Hotel, Lamo-
nck, the home of John Lewis, Fort Adams and

Daniel Watson,
235 Thames Street,
Newport, R. I.

EDWARD A. CROCKER,
REAL ESTATE BROKER,

To Be Let.
 A STORE 16-18 Market Square fitted for a
 market with Jackson's Refrigerator, Beef
 Rails with Hooks, &c. Apply to
 THOS. H. CLARKE,
 Jamestown, R. I.

 GEO. P. LAWTON,
 ivery, Sale and Boarding
 STABLES
 —AND—
 rriage Repository.
 HORSES AND CARRIAGES
 ALL KINDS BOUGHT
 AND SOLD ON COMMISSION.
 PARK PLACE,
 and 52 Touro Street,

ing resumed my business to the above address. I am now connected with my increased ability to serve all who may favor me with a visit. I have on hand a large lot of horses and mares for sale and exchange and am ready to accommodate to mystock daily; first class teams, by the month or single drive with competent drivers.

Am in connection with my stable at N. 1st. Waiting Room fitted up expressly for the accommodation of business men and others who may use of their patronage.

**PARKER'S
HAIR BALM**

the popular favorite for dressing the hair, restoring color when gray, and preventing hairfall. It cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling, and is a sure hair tonic.

